

NOTE—Candidates' Sunday, April 1st.

# THE WAR CRY



WILLIAM BOOTH.  
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH  
General

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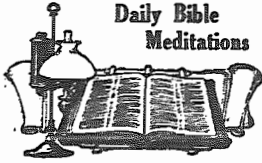
Winnipeg, March 10, 1928

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

## Daily Bible Meditations



Sunday, Matthew 21: 12-22. "They were so displeased." Why? Because they had seen Jesus heal the blind and the lame and had heard the happy children shout Hosanna to the Son of David! How ready the spirit of envy finds cause for displeasure, even in that which brings joy and blessing to others! "Let grace our selfishness expel. Our earthliness refine; And kindness in our bosoms dwell, As love and true as Thine."

Monday, Matthew 21: 23-32. "But afterward he repented, and went." Have you grown cold in your soul through indifference or disobedience to your Heavenly Father's bidding, and so disappointed your God as well as yourself? Repent now, and go quickly and do what is right. The thing may be small, or it may be great, but you will never have peace and joy till you obey.

Tuesday, Matthew 21: 33-46. "Go, work today in my vineyard." God gives this command to us each. If we refuse or neglect to do so, we shall suffer the fruit of our neglect. He expects to receive the fruit of our labor. Our place in the vineyard shall be given to "other husbandmen," faithful and obedient, who shall receive the eternal reward that would have been ours but for our sinful neglect.

Wednesday, Matthew 22: 1-14. "He was rejected." The wedding robe was a gift provided by the host, so that the man was entirely without an excuse. Those who refuse the gift of Salvation will also be without excuse, for God has made full and free provision for them. "O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear Thy robe."

The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer, That in the Father's courts my glorious dress May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

Thursday, Matthew 22: 15-22. "Jesus perceived their wickedness." Reading innermost thoughts he knew the hypocrisy of their flattering words. There was no flattery in His answering declaration. "Ye hypocrites!" No sincere heart need fear to come to Jesus, seeking light and understanding on life's perplexing questions and problems. But let us beware of pretence or wrong motives when we thus seek Divine guidance.

Friday, Matthew 22: 23-33. "Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures." "While in Thy Word, we search for Thee Open our eyes, and let us see the wonders of Thy law."

Now let our darkness comprehend the light that shines so clear, Now the revealing Spirit send and give us ears to hear:

Before we make Thy goodness pass, which here by faith we know, Let us in Jesus see Thy face, and die to all below.

Saturday, Matthew 22: 34-46. "What think ye of Christ." To hear right words of Christ is all-important. If He is not to us than a good and holy man about whose life we have heard wonderful things. He can do us little good, except by His teaching and example. But if we believe in Him as our personal Saviour from sin, the Son of God, crucified, risen and exalted, He can meet our every need now and for evermore.

**TRUTH TABLOIDS**  
Thoughts are seeds, words are flowers, and deeds are fruits.

Break one thread in the border of virtue, and you do not know how much may unravel.

No power on earth, nor under the earth, can make a man do wrong without his own consent.

Be patient. Keep sweet. Do not fret or worry. Do your best, and leave results with God.

## Love's Alabaster Box

By Mrs. Ed-Major Weir

"She hath come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying."—Mark 14: 8

IT ALWAYS seems to me that it was just one of the nicest things that Mary did, this service for her Lord. I do not suppose that she had in her mind what the Master had in His, but it was one of those things wherein the servants of God often anticipate His wishes. She might have waited, and kept the ointment—the rich, precious spikenard—until He was in His grave. Others did this, quite as sincere in their love, but they missed their opportunity. He was risen.

It was also one of those deeds which, done for the Lord bring refreshment to others; for she filled the place with the rich perfume; and further, she let it be known that she was one of His servants. She not only expended her money on this token of love, but she unbought her hair to wipe His feet—the very abandonment of love, for although it was a disgrace for a Jewish woman to unbind her hair in public, she even made that venture so that all might know how much she loved Him.

Is there any need to read between these lines? When anybody dies there are plenty to bring their alabaster boxes from the hiding places; plenty of kind words then; memory is busy gathering together all the good deeds; all the kind words; flowers are laid in profusion; no stint in spending money; nothing is too good—be it gone.

### Why Wait?

I am not saying this is wrong. It certainly is a way of showing sympathy to the bereaved; and if truthful things can be said in a lovely way, then we thank God and they are comforted. But why wait until after the burying? Why not pour out the spikenard now? Oh, many a lonely heart would be cherished; many a sorrow assuaged if we but said the word now; if we but scattered the flowers now; if we but brought the costly ointment now.

Why should there be so many dreary lives? Why should there be so many neglected souls? And not only neglected in words of kindness, what one would call spiritual debts, what one would call comfort and sympathy? Many a one goes on under the pressure of life's burdens without ever hearing a word of kindness, or ever feeling the touch of the comforting hand. We know it so, do we not?

What does it avail us, or them that we come flooding the air with our lamentations or regrets when life is over, and the defeated or dispirited one has given up

the struggle? We only know that then our own hearts will be full of regret that we did not serve them—and Him—earlier.

### Break the Box

I say unto you, comrades and friends, let us not keep the boxes of our love and tenderness sealed until our friends are dead. Let us fill their lives now with sweetness: speak the loving, cheering word while their ears can hear. Break the box; let the perfume spread; and apply the healing balm, and if necessary wipe their feet with the tenderest touch we can bring to the joyous task.

Then, there is just one other word which I would add. If there is a word of warning to the careless and the sinner, is that also a sacred duty for us? Some of the spices which are used in these days were not fragrant in their perfume, but they were wonderfully healing in their application. It is no paradox for you and me? I think it is.

And so one more—let us do the work now. I think I would rather have coffin without flowers, and a funeral without a word of praise, than a life without human kindness. So let us not wait for post-mortem affection, but do it, show it, now.

One other word! What about service for the Master? Is that no duty for us now? Why, it seems to me that all I have been writing is just that; work for Him; flowers for Him; a precious ointment for Him against His burying. So not only for the wearying ones will we work; not only for ourselves; but for Him Who shed His Own sacred blood for us. How much would I care for it, could I know.

That, when I am under the grass or snow, The ravell'd garment of life's brief day Folded and quietly put away;

The spirit left loose from mortal bars, And somewhere, away among the stars, How much do you think it would matter then

What praise was lavished upon me? When Whatever might be its stint or store, It neither could help me, nor harm me more.

## The Soul-Winner's Spirit

There is a famous true story of a wreck where it looked hopeless of rescue. The captain of the nearest life-saving crew ordered his men to launch the boat. "I can't ride such a sea," protested one. "Even if we reach the wreck, we can never row

back." "Boys, we don't have to come back," said the captain, quietly. "In that spirit they put out, saved every person on the wrecked ship, and reached shore in safety. Such should be the spirit of the true soul-winner, abandoned to the saving of the lost and relying wholly on God for wisdom and strength.

## HEALTH QUERIES

By Phoenix

Do you suffer from cold feet when an errand of mercy is suggested?

Do you feel dull and sleepy when religion is discussed?

Is your mind clogged with unworthy thoughts?

Are you irritable when someone else is praised?

Does your temper rise at the slightest provocation?

Do you feel stabs of pain in your conscience at times?

Do adverse winds chill your good intentions?

Are you drowsy at Prayer-Meeting?

Do your eyes pain you when you meet the truth?

Is the strain of doing right too much for you?

If you have any of the above symptoms you are in a serious condition, and need a physician. Apply Mark 2: 17.

## The Love of God

Could I with ink the ocean fill,  
Were the whole sky of parchment made;  
Were every stick on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe to trade:  
To write the love of God to man  
Would drain the ocean dry;  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole  
Though stretched from sky to sky.

## The Supreme Test

It would be a mighty fine thing if every time our tempers got lost, our tongues would get lost with them. The big trouble seems to be that when our tempers stray away and get lost our tongues stay right at home and occupy the whole house.

It is a fairly dependable sign that our tempers are away when our tongues come to the door at every interruption or provocation. Self-control is one of the hardest of all lessons God has given His children to learn, and at no point is it more severely tested than in our speech. No wonder the Apostle James once wrote, "If any stumbleth not in word, the same is a perfect man, able to bridle the whole body also."

## Burnt Child Dreads the Fire

And no wonder. Once bit, twice shy. A once-bitten man is to be pitied, but a twice-bitten man is, generally, called a fool, or at least a near relation of Simon, famous in history for pie-without-money request, and fishing for whales in a pail.

If drink is the weak place in the joints of our harness, we must avoid the most subtle temptation to take even the one glass pressed upon us by the best-meaning friend. If the unholy burn as a fire within our bones, the clarion note of the Book of books must speak to us, "Keep thyself pure!"

If lying or slandering be the pitfall of a slip, the easiest, the prayer of the Psalmist must be on our lips. "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips, that I offend not in my tongue."

## Unquestioningly "As the Angels Do It"

A teacher was talking to his class about the words, "Thy will be done, as it is in heaven," and said to them, "You have told me what is to be done—the will of God; and where it is to be done—on earth; and how it is to be done—as it is done in heaven." Now tell me—how do you think the angels do the will of God in Heaven, as they are to be our pattern?

One child replied, "They do it immediately." Another said, "They do it diligently." A third, "They do it always." A fourth, "They do it with all their heart."

There was a short pause, and then another added, "Why, sir, they do it without asking any questions."

## Faith, Mighty Faith

It is recorded in history that some years ago a man was condemned to be put to death. When he came to the block the Prince who was in charge of the execution asked him if there was any petition he could grant him. All the man asked for was a glass of water. They poured this for him, but his hand trembled so that he could not get it to his mouth. The prince said to him, "Your life is safe until you drink that water." Instantly the man dashed the water to the ground. He took the prince at his word. They could not gather up the water, and so he saved his life.

Salvation is obtainable only on the same terms—taking God at His word, giving Him credit for meaning what He says.

## A Plea for the Children

A farmer took a friend over his farm and showed him the orchards, the flocks, the herds of cattle, and the flocks of sheep. "Do tell me how you manage to raise such splendid sheep," asked the friend. "I take care of my lambs," said the reply.

# OVER FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

When The General And Mrs. Booth Were Married—The Founder's Marvellously Prophetic Utterances—What The Army Mother Said—Commissioner Railton's Benediction

THE Editor is fortunate in having in his possession an old-time Army publication in which is a long report entitled, "Our Children's Marriage." It refers to the weather on the wedding morning, the sun spouting down, but a crowd of nearly six thousand persons, women predominating as they always do at a wedding—found their way down the muddy, unpaved cul-de-sac, (Linscott Road is not like that now), which terminates in the portico of the Clapton Congress Hall, and paid a shilling for admission. The profits were devoted to the £8,000 which had yet to be raised for the purchase of the Grecian Theatre and Eagle Tavern, City Road, which had just become a Salvation Army Meeting place.

The opening song was, "Come, Jesus, Saviour, from above," and Major Pearson also sang a solo he had specially composed for the occasion. The following extracts from the report will, we know, be of unusual interest to our readers:

Before pronouncing them man and wife, the General explained that the motive of this marriage was not only their own happiness, but "to promote the glory of the Lord in the salvation and happiness of the sons and daughters of men."

Dr. Soper of Blaina, South Wales, came forward and formally gave the bride away. "The General," he said, "Her father gives his daughter, whom he has watched over and cherished to this present moment, to my son for this holy union. Amen."

## The Founder's Prophecy

In his subsequent speech the Founder, speaking of his son, made the following prophetic utterances, "He is as well known, or nearly so, to The Salvation Army as I am myself. He lives, I believe, in the heart, I might say, with scarcely an exception of every soldier in it. He commands their fullest confidence, and the fullest confidence of all who attend our services and give us their money, so far as they have known him . . .

"You have, in this union," continued the General, "a further guarantee of the spirit. The Army spirit, the war spirit, which the movement has been carried on. We all know that the great fear about movements is that the life might go out of them. A man is only of use while the life is in him, and an organization, no matter how capable may be its leaders, and no matter how clever may be its policy, is of no use to God or man if the life is out of it. When a man is dead we bury him, and when the spirit is out of an organization it is dead too. When the spirit, the life of The Salvation Army, goes out of it, I pray that God may bury it; and if I am allowed to come down again I will come to the funeral. I do not mean that organization to stop, above ground any longer than in the Spirit of the Master it is doing the work of the Master, and going about saving the souls of men. In my son this spirit will continue; and all who know him know it in his heart, soul, and body. He has the Army spirit, the salvation spirit, the Holy Spirit, which animates, I believe,

in wishing our beloved General many happy returns of his birthday, March 8th, and indeed, with grateful thanks to Almighty God, we do but voice the sentiments of the thousands of Salvationists throughout Canada West, and also thousands of our other readers.

The General is so well known amongst us, he lives so thoroughly with and for his people, that it is difficult to find something new to say about him—something which has not been said before, or that does not come in the regular way

more or less, the Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

"I look on this union as significant of the coming rising tide of agencies which are going to carry The Salvation Army forward. Hitherto our agents, our Officers, our Leaders, our Soldiers, have been pulled out of the public-houses, out of the taprooms, out of the brothels, out of the lowest paths, and from among the outcasts of society, and have been brought

to readers of The Army publications.

However, we present to our readers the following relation of an event which was thought at the time to be fraught with future blessedness for the principal actors therein, and for The Army. How greatly those anticipated blessings have been exceeded is now a well-known story: we thank God from Whom all blessings flow. We make no apology, therefore, in including Mrs. General Booth in these birthday wishes to and for our splendid General.

The children are coming along. Here is a sample of them; and there are hosts all over the land.

"I say there is another Army coming along. They won't push us out of the field—no, we will fight to the last—but as the Colors fall from our hands we will welcome them to come and take them up and bear them along. I say tens of thousands of blessings upon this union. I thank God that it has been commenced

## The Army's High Ideal

BY THE GENERAL

*WILL you come and join in our great world-mission of making His atonement known? Will you turn your back on the littleness, and selfishness, and cowardice of the past, and arise in the strength of the God-Man to publish to all you can reach, by tongue and pen, and example, that there is a sacrifice for men's sins—for the worst, for the most wretched, for the most tortured? As you set your face with high resolve towards the unknown years, take your stand with THE MAN FOR ALL THE AGES; and let this be your message, your confidence, your hope for all men—"BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD, WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD!"*

in, notwithstanding their ignorance, their breeding, their training, and all these things which must materially make against them. And what wonderful victories have God given us.

"But by and by another race of warriors will arise, a race who have not known the Devil in this close association, a race who have been inspired from their very mother's breast with the war spirit, who have been brought into being on purpose to fight, to suffer, and to carry the Colors all over the world. This race is already being trained up all over the land, whose mothers look into their darlings' eyes, and pray to God that He will make Soldiers of them, even if they are martyrs; who will say: 'Lord, let them be Soldiers; we give them to Thee, to seal their testimony with their blood, if such be Thy will.'

this morning, and may it be finished in the same spirit, for the glory of God and for the salvation of men."

## The Army Mother's Prayer

Mrs. General Booth, the dear Army Mother, began by saying: "The highest happiness I can wish to my beloved children is that they may realise as thorough a union, and realise as much blessing in this union, as the Lord has vouchsafed to us in ours. And if He will do that for them I will be content, as far as they are individually concerned. But," she continued, "I covet for them that, where I have been the mother of hundreds of spiritual children, she (Mrs. Bramwell) may be the mother of thousands; and I covet for my son that, whereas the Lord has blessed his father to the salvation of thousands, He may bless him to tens

of thousands! I gave him when he was born, fully I believe, and entirely, to the Lord. If you want to know how to get your children saved, and to make the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob the God of your families, I can only recommend the way to you which has succeeded with mine.

"Yes, I believe I did give my son fully to the Lord, and I covenanted with Him that I would, as far as my light and ability went, train him for God alone; that I would set at naught, and despise this world's prizes, and this world's praises, and that he should be, as far as I could make him a man of God. And, what is very remarkable, I consecrated him to God for a Holiness preacher. We call him William Bramwell, after the most distinguished man of holiness we knew of, as well as after his father, and we set him—I did especially, in my heart—before the Lord to be a leader of His forces in respect to this glorious doctrine, and experience of holiness. And you see how God has honored my choice. . . .

"O God, help us, as Salvation Army Soldiers, thus to consecrate every power of body and soul of all the precious children God has given us to this great War, and then He will multiply to us a hundredfold. He will give us thousands of such children as my dear husband has been describing, who will begin to cheat our senses as fast as they can lie, and who will learn to love the good with all their hearts from their very infancy, who will grow up to be valiant Soldiers of this Army to carry salvation to the ends of the earth. May God bless this union to this end!

"I do not feel that I am gaining a daughter, for this dear one is my own spiritual child, and has been from the first, so one with us in spirit that I feel the earthly relationship is only secondary to the Heavenly. May this marriage propagate Salvation through all its generations!"

## Commr. Railton's Benediction

Commissioner Railton, who also spoke, regarded the acquisition of Mrs. Bramwell Booth to the London forces as "a gigantic gain." Said he: "Though our sister comes to us today as a young lady—thank God that we are beginning to get young ladies as well as people out of the gutter to be real people for Jesus—yet I want that every Salvation Soldier should understand that our sister was one of the first 'War Cry' sellers on the streets of Paris. . . . I rejoice in welcoming the new Mrs. Booth in our midst. The Army opens its heart to her, and gives her a red-hot welcome."

And more than forty-five years afterwards there is a warming thrill at the heart when one realises how wonderfully these prophecies have been and are being fulfilled. The Army is loyal to the great son of a great father—proud to answer his call to the service of God and the Flag. Happy in its glimpses of the wedded life which has meant so much, and does still mean so much to The Army, and through us to the whole wide world. Is it not so, comrades?

## The Army Spirit

Somewhere in London, Eng., on a recent Sunday, there assembled for the morning Open-Air, what was to all appearances an ordinary Army Band and a few comrades. Inquiry as to the individual Bandmen, however, revealed a remarkable list of occupations: the Mayor of the borough (a prosperous wholesale grocer), two medical students at "Barts" and the London Hospital, a commercial traveller, two lamp-lighters, a baker, a chemist's assistant, an old-age pensioner, a city clerk, and a mechanic. The music played his cornet in the morning, prospecting for the afternoon Meeting in his mayoral robes, with the mace-bearer in attendance, and less than two hours later was "pitch-

ing in" (to use a curious phrase sanctified by much use!) at the street corner, trying to compete with the noise of the traffic in telling out the Salvation Message and leading the Open-Air Meeting with a humility of spirit that must in itself be a powerful influence for good in that Corps. The mayor can be sure of the prayers of many more Salvationists than he will ever see as he carries on his onerous civic duties and stands so splendidly by his Corps.

## Village Warfare in Warfare

In touring a portion of the Eastern Territory, India, recently, Lt.-Colonel Deva Bala, (Madsen), Chief Secretary writes: "At Gorang the whole village

has been removed to where The Salvation Army Quarters and Weaving Shed are situated. As this is higher ground, and the houses are better, this should mean improved health conditions amongst the people. We had the best Meeting by far I have seen here. The people sat in three groups, Doms, Pans, Kasias; each caste separate, yet close enough to make a good congregation. Here too, we were greeted by the recognised joy sound.

"We went to a village twenty-five miles away through the jungle; we saw the caste people in their village and the Pans in theirs, and were welcomed everywhere. The Weaving in Angul has got thirteen looms going and a corresponding number of boys being taught weaving. Several who have been trained are doing well in their village."

## A Woeful Wullie

Late one night the Officer in charge of a Scottish Institution heard a knock and found there three small boys, aged about six, four, and three. As soon as the eldest of this diminutive trio saw the Officer, he turned to the baby of the party, who was showing his misery in true baby fashion, and cried: "Stop yer greetin', Wullie! Ye'll be all right the noo! This is The Salvation Army!" Wullie obeyed and gave his protectors a chance of explaining that Wullie's drunken mother and grandmother had locked the wee bairn out, and they, discovering him, had brought him along to The Army, supremely confident that Wullie would find friends there.

**The Army makes progress in Northern British Columbia by opening New Hall at Prince George Citizens cooperate splendidly in raising funds**



**Lieut. Capt. Hiller**

**I**N THE passing of William Shannon the Army in Vancouver has lost one of its earliest friends. In fact, Officers being sent to Vancouver when they were owing to his persistent efforts in this regard. To see the crowds of men filling the saloons, and congregating on the streets, with no place to go, stirred his heart, and when The Army opened fire he did all he could to help the Officers in every way.

Although a busy man, with large business interests, as well as church interests, being a class leader and Bible-class teacher for many, many years in the Methodist Church, he found time to attend Army Meetings, and evinced a keen interest in the spiritual wellbeing of the men of the street. The subject of Holiness occupied a great deal of his thought. He was anxious to live to please his Lord, and sought diligently for the blessing of Entire Sanctification.

Being an old miner, or rather, having an interest in mines, in those early days, he never forgot the old miners he had met in the Caribbo. On being told that one of them was sick in Moodyville, he visited him and talked of the future life. The miner was without God, and without hope, but Mr. Shannon continued to visit him and tried to show him the way of Salvation. Failing in this he came to the writer to see whether she would go with him to visit the old man.

### In the Little Old Cabin

In those days there was no North Vancover, and the only way to reach Moodyville was by row-boat. So we set out. Mr. Shannon rowing, and in due time reached our destination. The old miner was pleased to see us, and in conversation with him he expressed a desire to be saved. We told him how willing Jesus was to receive those who would believe, and we prayed that He would receive him. As we knelt in prayer in that little old cabin the glory of God filled the room. Mr. Shannon was so blessed that he wept tears of joy, and the old miner received the blessed assurance that his many sins were forgiven. The next morning the rest of the rowers of his days were passed in the glad consciousness of the presence of his Saviour; he died a triumphant death.

In God's time and way Mr. Shannon will again meet that old niner, and together they will praise our God for His wonderful goodness to the children of men, and sing the praises of Him who washed them in His own blood.

(Continued on column 4)



## William Shannon

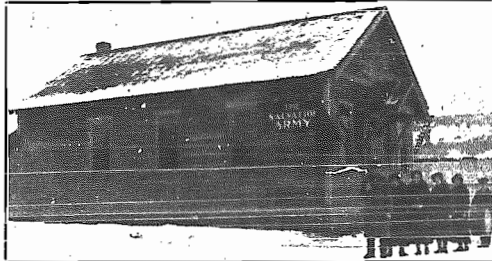
**PRINCE GEORGE**, in British Columbia, is a city of three thousand inhabitants, located on the C.N.R. half way between Edmonton and Prince Rupert. It is also at the confluence of the Fraser and Nechako rivers, near the place where old Fort George stood for over one hundred years as an outpost of the fur trading operations of the Hudson's Bay Co. It is one of the youngest cities in the northwest and has shown a rapid growth since the building of the railway in 1911. With the prospect of another railway to link up the rich wheat lands of the Peace River, Prince George has a bright and prosperous future before it.

The work of The Salvation Army was started in the summer of 1921 and the first Meeting held in a theatre. The first Hall was part of an old hotel on Third Avenue, where many souls found the light of Salvation. Lumberjacks, miners, and local residents have all felt the helpful influence of The Army and its message. Twenty Soldiers have been enrolled since the opening of the Corps. A Home League and Y.P. Work has

towards a building scheme, and right on the spot, the city immediately donated a lot close to the business section and a campaign was launched to raise funds for the building when every citizen contributed liberally. Great credit is due to Captain Lyons and Lieut. Hiltner, Officers in charge of the Corps, for their hard work which helped so much to bring the campaign to a successful issue.

Work was started on the new Hall as soon as possible and the Officers and Comrades rejoiced to see the fruits of their labor and toil daily nearing completion. At length the building was ready and was opened a short while ago by Staff-Captain Merritt. Mr. H. Perry, M.P., presided as chairman of the opening service, supported by His Worship, Mayor Patterson, Rev. Mr. Galbraith and other leading members of the community; all of whom spoke highly of the work of The Salvation Army in their midst.

The building is a large frame edifice with good seating accommodation and has a spare room at the rear for Home League and other purposes. The lighting



The Army's new Hall at Prince George, B.C.

been organized, and two candidates have been sent into training for Officership. The Corps has shown a steady growth under the leadership of Officers who have been stationed here.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, when on his first visit to Prince George, addressed the business men of the city at a Board of Trade luncheon, on The Army's need of a proper Hall. Many citizens promised their hearty support.

is well arranged and gives to the interior a bright appearance.

With a comfortable Hall of its own and every accommodation for the work, The Army should now make good progress and we look for a future of useful service in this growing city of the north. God bless Prince George and may every effort put forth for the winning of souls redound to the honor and praise of His Name.

## COLEMAN

**Captain and Mrs. Hind.** Saturday, February 18, we held our Home-Longue Sale, which realized \$85 clear. A few days previous to the sale, some of the beautifully-made clothing was displayed in one of the store windows, this creating considerable interest. The Sisters of the Corps are all to be congratulated on their splendid work in connection with the effort, and special mention should be made of Mrs. Captain Hind, who is like a mother to all the children of the Corps, and a very capable worker. She is always on the move when there is something to be done. Thanks are certainly due to all who helped by sending in goods. —C.C.

## SHARPSHOOTERS AT PT. A

**Captain and Mrs. Boyle.** Officers and soldiers alike have been blessed by the splendid results of the Campaign conducted by Major Oake and the Cadets, and we are glad because the Lord has been glorified. We have had a blessed time, commencing with a soul-stirring Meeting on Saturday night. In spite of a raging storm, the soldiers and their families attended the Holiness Meeting, and every one went away helped and blessed. One sister came to the Mercy-Seat. At night the band had no rest, and the soldiers were kept in a most splendid crowd, and the Holy Spirit blessed us from the beginning. The prayer and faith for souls was rewarded when two men came to the Mercy-Seat. The day after the band played in the Hall, and then some sharp shooting in the way of testimonies—thirty testimonies in thirty minutes. The soldiers with choruses led by the Major, and the women.

## NORTH BATTLEFORD

**Captain and Mrs. Chupman.** "It must be the breaking of the day." "Hallelujah! Comrades are being blessed, and backsliders restored and returning to the ranks. Three nights this week we had with us Captain Smith and Lieut. Walker from Vermilion, and Captain Ennis and Lieutenant Townsend from Lloydminster. Tuesday night the glory cloud burst, and we had showers of blessing.

Wednesday at 3 p.m., the cotrades turned out in good numbers; we had two Open-Air Meetings, and proceeded through the town, Captains Smith and Chapman had umbrellas with Scriptures attached thereto, and this created much interest. The weather was a little better than on the day following, but it was full of power, and one soul knelt at the Altar to claim the Blessing of a Clean Heart. Another Cottage Meeting was held, when twenty-five were baptized, and many were refreshing. Up to the present eight adults and fifteen juniors have knelt at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation, and there have been four seekers for the Blessing of God. We had a good day on Sunday, - t. Smith

**EDMONTON**

We have had a wonderful season with Commandant Carroll, and God has richly blessed us. We have had the joy of seeing many backsliders returning to Christ. Good crowds have attended all Meetings; the Monday evening event was perhaps the most complete success of any, when six persons were under conviction, and eventually knelt at the Penitents' Form. The Commandant has left us, but the fire is still burning brightly.

Ensign and Mrs. Collier led the Sunday Meetings, when the day was one of blessing and help and resulted in four seekers. Praise God.—E.O.  
(See also p. 16.)

## MELFOR

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone. We can report good Meeting, all week. Ensign Fugelsang and Captain Hill were present with us on Thursday, and their singing and messages were greatly enjoyed. Our Bible study Meeting on Friday night was largely attended and the folks interested and inspired. Saturday there was a good turn-out at the Prayer Meeting.

We felt the Holy Spirit's power on Sunday. It was manifested strongly throughout the whole day, and our faith and prayers were rewarded. Twelve, waiting in two adult seekers at night and twenty Young People in the Company Meeting. Many left the Meetings under deep conviction, but they are followed by our prayers. In a short while we hope to rejoice in their acceptance of eternal life. We do indeed "Give to Jesus glory!"—Araba.

**Life-Savers Reviewed and Twenty-nine Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Eight Seekers for Day**

(By Wire)

**Adjutant and Mrs. Jucker.** On Sunday, February 25, 1912, with us Brigadier Layman, Districtal Commander for Southern B.C., to conduct the Y.P. Annual and the Annual Meetings of the Young People's Crusade at Calgary City. There were capacity crowds all day and in the afternoon, the Brigadier took the salute of one hundred Life Savers on Main Street. Two hundred were on the march and in the inside. Meeting the distribution of prizes took place. Seventy juniors have been converted during the past three weeks and twenty-nine of these were enrolled under the Flag by the Brigadier.

We finished up with eight souls for the day and a Hallelujah march around the Citadel. "Come again, Brigadier." —Observer.

## An Alaskan Native Indian Pioneer

Envoy Moses, Hoonah, Alaska, was won for God and The Salvation Army over thirty years ago when the Flag was unfurled in Sitka, the old Russian capital of Alaska. As a little boy our Comrade saw the Russian flag and the American Stars and Stripes raised when Alaska was bought by the United States government.

The Envoy is a Thlinget native of high standing in his clan, and shows with great interest the native costumes he used to wear in his native land. He is a Totem carrier of considerable skill, as will be seen from the totems he has carved and are shown in the picture. The totem which really describes the family history of the native, clan, and family, and not an idol as many people suppose.

For many years the Envoy was in charge of the Corps at Sitka, and did splendid work there. On moving to Hoonah he took an active interest in the Army work, and has seen a Corps of fifty Soldiers raised up. Mrs. Moses is a woman of strong personality, and is a real Blood and Fire Salvationist. We pray they may both be spared many years to fight under the Flag they love so well.—C.



Envoy and Mrs. Mosca, Hoonah, Alaska  
(See above report)

in the lives of those whom God v- his  
to bless. His interest in The Arm  
never ceased during those long y- an  
although in later years not being th  
attend the Meetings, he never r- th  
writer without asking about the p- are  
of the work, and talking about th- let  
days.—Envoy Mrs. McGill, (nee  
head.)



## The Field-Secretary at Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard. The flying visit of the Field-Secretary, Brigadier Taylor, was in every sense of the word a "touch-and-go" affair, but we made the most of it. The Brigadier met the Soldiers at 7 p.m. and gave them some good advice, and encouraged all to put their best into the Crusade.

At night a Public Salvation Meeting was held, and then, after listening to his earnest address, we went in for a battle for souls—and a battle it was. We finally succeeded in getting a backslidden sister back to God again. Just before the Meeting finished a young Band-lad consecrated his life afresh to God.—W.H.H.

## and Sherbrooke Street

Ensign Haynes. Our Y.P. Crusade started off well with the Field Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier Taylor in charge for the Sunday, when we had a day of real, earnest fighting. Mrs. Taylor's leading of the Holiness Meeting, and her address, greatly helped us. The Salvation Meeting, and noticeably the Brigadier's address resulted in conviction, and the Salvation of two souls.

Sunday evening the Corps Cadets, led by Captain Woods, were in charge, and the blessing resultant from this gathering proves to us that God can use the young people and make them a blessing indeed. Other Y.P. Meetings were held throughout the week, outstanding among them being the Saturday night "Musical Treat" led on by Y.P. M. Keith.

Sunday morning we had a real treat in the presence of Adjutant Davies and Captain Finnie. The Adjutant gave a soul-stirring address and Ensign Haynes soloed sweetly. Indeed, the music and singing throughout this Meeting brought much blessing to all. We were glad to have with us at night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, and Ensign Dighton. The Divisional Commander gave a very heart-searching address, and in the Prayer-Meeting we praised God for five souls at the Mercy-Seat. In our wind-up we rejoiced to hear the two converts of the previous Sunday evening telling of God's saving and keeping power. To Him be all the glory!—R.M.R.

## and at Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Johnson. The Crusade is going well. Up to date ten seekers have been registered. The crowds are increasing, last Sunday night a record attendance. Last Thursday was a great time when Brigadier Taylor, the Field-Secretary, conducted a Salvation Meeting, in addition to his life-giving message, he told us many incidents of Crusade fighting in other parts of the Territory. The Brigadier visited a number of Soldiers in the afternoon, and they were greatly blessed by his words of counsel, and his prayers.—Overcomers

## Special for Cadets

Faithfully carrying out their task of selling "War Cry's" week by week, some of the Cadets from The Army Training Division have called occasionally at the residence of one of our printer friends who, unknown to these Army Cadet laborers in the production end of the "War Cry" day by day—then, as if to impress upon him the value of the work he has accomplished, the Cadets in question visit this residence to ask, "Do you like to buy a 'War Cry'?" However, it so happens that Christ has become the Head of this home and is recognized as The Silent Listener to every conversation therein; so the inmates are glad to welcome these callers and say a hearty "Amens" to the noble and faithful tolling of the Master's Vineyard.

Our British comrades are now in the throes of their Annual Self-Denial Campaign, preparing another mighty triumph for the encouragement and emulation of other Territories.



Winnipeg, March 3rd

Are you getting ready for the Territorial Rally which is booked for Thursday, March 8th? The four-stand table arrangements are being made for this in all Army centres. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller will preside at the Winnipeg Event; the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich being out of town on other important engagements.—See Coming Events).

Adjutant Sanford, of 7000 Bover Street, Montreal, would like to hear from some comrade with regard to an exchange of "War Cry's". Who's for this good work?

"Seventy-five 'Beer-parlour' licenses applied for in Manitoba under the new Liquor Control Act" so says a recent newspaper report. Now, here's your chance. There are always compensations in life! Beer-parlour bombardments may soon be added to the legitimate weapons of our warfare, but oh, Canada.

We have recently received a copy of the Korean "War Cry" which contains a special Y.P. article by Ensign Ada Irwin, of pleasant memory. We have not yet read it, but have no doubt it is calculated to achieve its object, otherwise it would not be like our recollection of the writer.

By the way, we hear that several of the latest "War Cry" choruses are enlivening the situation in Korea. We have also heard, with deep thankfulness to God, that the well-known Canadian chorus—"All my days and all my hours" is being sung in Java, and has been translated both into Dutch and Malay.

Staff-Captain Clarke and Ensign Loughton are now in the thick of arrangements for the Special Campaign which is booked for Calgary a few weeks hence. More power to them.

Major Oake is away from T.I.O. for a few weeks; he is busy, really and actually busy, with work in connection with special enterprises at Vancouver. More power to him also.

We are informed on excellent authority that there was no "stretch" about Adjutant Action's announcement that the Lower Hall of the Winnipeg Citadel had been crowded to "bursting capacity" in connection with the Y.P. Crusade, and that for safety's sake the remainder of the Meetings were being conducted in the Upper Auditorium.

Are you getting ready for the Easter "War Cry"? It is already on the stocks, and will, we think, be one of the best yet. Splendidly illustrated—six color pages.

We congratulate Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Sims on the fact that her father recently celebrated his 82nd birthday. "Grandpa Norman" as he is affectionately called, is well known in Armstrong, B.C., his spy step and upright bearing being evidence that the years have fallen very lightly upon him. We wish him the continued blessing of our Heavenly Father.

We are much interested in the announcements which the Commissioner is making in regard to Mrs. Rich's special Meetings for women at Edmonton and Calgary, and believe for much blessing therefrom.

Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, our virile Field Secretary, has been giving special thanks to God during the last few days in connection with his completion of twenty-seven years' service with and in The Army—not counting the years in between then and his dedication, of course.

Captain Hind, of Coleman, is already on the job for S.D.—a regular "Overcomer," isn't he? He writes almost pathetically to Daniel Domore asking for newspaper assistance, etc. Seemingly, Danny has a big job on.

Some very interesting Field Changes are in the immediate offing; you may have heard of them, it is difficult to forestall some folks in matters of this kind. Captain and Mrs. Boyle from Port Arthur are proceeding to Winnipeg III; Captain and Mrs. Leighton of Indian Head go to Port Arthur, and Captain Mena Green (Congratulations) from Winnipeg VIII to Indian Head. Now start guessing about some others.

After all, there is no need to keep you long in suspense, for just as we concluded these notes a message from the Field Department came along with another set of names for the "Official Gazette." Well, here's a blessing on them all and on any others that may be coming along.

Just a word here to say that we still have in remembrance our comrade, Captain Theresa Meeres, away from the Front but not far from the Throne.

"I didn't like your prayer this morning," said the deacon.

"No?" answered the minister. "And what was the matter with it?"

"Well, in the first place, it was too long; and, apart from that, it contained two or three expressions which I thought were scarcely warranted."

"I am sorry, deacon," the minister replied, "but it might be well to bear in mind that the prayer wasn't addressed to you."

## The Commissioner's Appointments

(Young People's Councils)

CALGARY	Sunday, March 11
WINNIPEG	Sunday, April 1
WETASKIWIN	Tuesday, March 6
KERROBERT	Wednesday, March 7
MOOSE JAW	Friday, March 9
MRS. L.T.-COMMISSIONER RICH	
EDMONTON	Tuesday, March 6
LACOMBE	Wednesday, March 7
RED DEER	Thursday, March 8
CALGARY	Thursday, March 13

(Municipal Convention)

(Women's Meeting) Tuesday, March 6  
(Salvation Meeting) Wednesday, March 7  
(Salvation Meeting) Thursday, March 8  
(Salvation Meeting) Thursday, March 13

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Corps Sergeant-Major Bigland, Vernon

Sergeant Major Bigland, who answered the Heavenly Call on Feb. 9th, was connected with The Army for about forty years as a Bandsman and Local Officer, both in this, and the Old Land.

We shall all miss his cheery smile and word.

C. S.-M. Big and

The chain in the front row with the Band is made up of those we know our Comrade, with his Officer-son, who was drowned on the "Empress of Ireland," is now playing the song of the redeemed in the Heavenly Band.

Every Open-Air and Meeting found him at the front doing his best, ever ready to speak, sing or pray. The night before our comrade passed away he attended the Meeting and led the testimonies, and before taking his rest sang a couple of his songs: one verse, "This done, the great transaction's done," and the other

"In mansions of glory and endless delight"

I'll ever adore Thee, and dwell in Thy sight;

And I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now."

Our Brother had been ailing for some time, but on Thursday evening, as he sat reading, his spirit took its flight to realms above.

Sunday, February 12th, the funeral service was held, conducted by Captain Buckley, the Corps Officer, assisted by Lieutenant Mack, and the Rev. Mr. Hacker. The Captain's text was "Only a step between me and death." A vocal solo by S.H. Temple, "Oh, rest in the Lord," was beautifully rendered. The City Band united with The Army, and played at this Meeting, and also at the Cemetery. There was no seating room in the Hall for the crowd who came to pay their last tributes to our promoted comrade.

A Memorial Service was held at night, when different comrades spoke of the consecrated life of our brother, and urged those present to accept the Christ Whom he loved and served. Our hearts did rejoice when four dear souls made their way to the Mercy-Seat and were gloriously saved. We are praying and believing for many more.—C.M.T.

Brother James Poole—Mt. Pleasant

On February 3 the funeral service of our promoted comrade, Brother James Poole, was held. Our comrade was called to meet God very suddenly recently, being electrocuted while installing a radio. "Jimmy" Poole was well-known in Winnipeg, having played in the Y.P. Band at the age of eleven. Later he was transferred to the Senior Band. On moving to the Coast our comrades transferred to the Mount Pleasant Corps, where our brother soldiered till the end came.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Rea, the Commanding Officer. Mrs. Scott, the Source of the "The Old Rugged Cross," this being our comrade's favorite song. Adjutant Cubitt represented the Citadel Corps, where a comrade of our late comrade is a Soldier.

Our prayers and deepest sympathy go out to Mrs. Poole and little Billy; also to the parents who mourn the loss of their only son.

"Standing in his own light" is a common expression, but we seldom pause to think of its real significance. It means that someone must have turned his back to the light, allowing the shadow of himself to darken his way.

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and East. William Booth  
General Bramwell Booth  
International Headquarters  
London, England

Territorial Commissioner,  
Lieut.-Colonel Chas. Rich,  
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## General Order

CANDIDATES' DAY will be  
observed throughout the Canada  
West Territory on Sunday, April  
1st.

(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

### PROMOTION:

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Mona Green.  
Lieutenant Ralph Webster.

### APPOINTMENTS—

Captain and Mrs. N. Boyle from Port  
Arthur to Sherbrooke St. (Winnipeg,  
III).

Captain and Mrs. Wm. Leighton from  
Indian Head to Port Arthur.

Captain Mona Green from Home St. to  
Indian Head.

Captain Mary May from Camrose to  
Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

Captain Elizabeth Corsie from Pentic-  
ton to Camrose.

Captain Irene Danchuck from Van-  
couver VII to Penticton.

Lieutenant Ruby Steele from Chill-  
iwack to Vancouver VII.

Lieutenant Grace Ferguson from Van-  
couver VII to Chilliwack.

Lieutenant Olive Redshaw from Ed-  
monton III to Chilliwack.

(Signed) CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

## "The Law of Liberty"

OBEEDIENCE is grounded in faith.  
That was the one ingredient lacking in  
the rich Young Ruler. He had a pre-  
conceived idea as to the conditions for  
obtaining life. To follow the way of life  
as Jesus understood it involved obedience,  
even if it meant parting with everything  
he prized. He asked for instructions, but,  
like Naaman, he desired some great  
thing, some miracle, in return. When he  
heard the simple instructions, he dis-  
covered that they were peculiarly hard  
and humiliating.

But to obey is better than an outward  
display of sacrifice. Obedience, if it is  
true, is sacrifice in itself, because it is  
inward and spiritual, the submission of  
the will to the instruction of God.

No man ever heard plainer directions  
from the lips of the Lord than Nicodemus,  
and few knew better than he what Jesus  
meant. Did he balk at the instructions?  
He never showed open inclination to  
follow them during the life of the Lord.  
True, he made one half-hearted attempt  
at protest in the Sanhedrin and later paid  
homage at the Tomb, but whatever sacrifice  
the latter entailed—and Jesus would be  
grateful—it was not sincere, for he had  
better had he elected an open obedience  
earlier, whatever the cost.

Yes, obedience is the base of all blessing,  
for it means liberty. Blind men groping  
their way by the roadsides of life, im-  
potent men clinging to superstitious  
beliefs, lepers in moral loneliness of soul,  
priests in their pomp and kings from afar,  
must obey if they would find freedom.  
There can be no liberty without bondage.

Thousands of law-abiding citizens keep  
all the rules of the law, yet they are  
without ever having read the by-laws.  
Why? Because they have learned an  
obedience to a spirit and a life which  
transcends such local laws. They are  
swallowed up in a life that transcends  
the law. The Christian is the bond-  
servant of the liberty and truth which  
make men free indeed.

# Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)



Friday, Sept. 24th, 1926.—*River St. Lawrence.* A better night, weather very quiet; strangely dark. Some faithful words with my Steward, who is a Liver-pool man. Do not quite understand him. Says he has been a different fellow since that awful experience of the *Empress of Ireland*, but I am not sure that he means that he is saved.

Early to work. Smith hard at it and Bernard clearing up. Lady Dawson's daughter and granddaughter of Sir Alfred, to ask for my photo and autograph. A few straight words with her about eternal things: 'You are redeemed with the most precious Blood of Christ. Your life really belongs to God.' Thanked me warmly when she got over the evident surprise.

Warm note from Sir Alfred and cheque for £200 for our funds—to help the British. Would rather help them than the Chinese.' Well, that is all right!

Arrived Quebec at 4 o'clock. Sowton (Commissioner) came on board immediately, in good spirits. A number of cables. Left at 5.15 for Montreal. Wrote till 8, and then slept till 10. To the Windsor Hotel—bath and bed.

Saturday, 25th.—*Montreal.* Sowton, briefly; Cunningham, re journey. Much correspondence; at all day.

Heard with great sorrow of the death of one with whom for many years I fought shoulder to shoulder, and whom I loved and admired. But it is a solace to know that he is now at rest. Day and night, cares and fears, for him are now no more! Read a little, and left by C.P.R. at 11.15 for Vancouver.

Sunday, 26th.—*On C.P.R.* Very cold; no heat in carriages. Quite a number of *Express of France* passengers with us. One of the stations a little group of Salvationists, with part of a Band, on platform. I said a word or two. It struck me as a testimony—and I said so. The great fact that Christ died for our sins—to this we all bear witness. The collection looked rather large!

Wrote S.D. Letter for the U.K. and sent it. Sowton from 2 till 6; told him of the coming change of appointment—from Canada East to Australia East. He seemed pleased and felt that he was honored by God. We had some serious words about the peril of worldliness and popularity and the great cure of these, and all our ills—*soul-saring!* I believe he is one in heart and purpose with me. Considerable mail to London. Read a little 'Liddon's Life.' Passed some wonderful scenes of beauty. This country is crying out for people. The thirsty land on every hand seems to me to be actually asking for them.

Monday, 27th.—*On C.P.R.* A very good night, and slept. Grateful! Have come to final conclusion on my last list of Officers' names. There will be some difficulties, but we shall get through. To work by 8 a.m. Very hot now in time, seven hours back from London; in confusion. Some wires from that city—important.

Rich (Lieut.-Commissioner) met me at Winnipeg. Long important conference. He is undoubtedly making progress. Western Canada is a difficult problem for us, if only because the population is so scattered, apart from a few places. The life, spirit, intellectuality, and alertness of the People are not easy to maintain. Interesting talk about the Staff. What a calling is theirs! Spent an hour or two at Winnipeg. Met several friends, including a Mrs. Rogers, the only woman M.P. in these

"Straight Words" and  
a Cheque—Cure for all  
ills—Land-of-Canaan  
Canda—Folly that  
Bars Migrants.

parts. I think she feared I was going to remove Rich, and came to persuade me not to do so!

Cadets of new Session and some others to see me off. Said a few words to them from my compartment. Two newspapermen from Winnipeg interviewed me in the train, and a third at the station. I wish I could do better with these Press interviews for God!

Travelled through some very pretty and varying country to-day. A good deal of water adds to the charm, and now we are coming to the prairies. What a land of Canada this might be to multitudes if only we had Governments that could see a little further ahead and act accordingly!

Wednesday, 29th.—*On C.P.R.* To work by 9 o'clock or sooner, and kept to it all day. Not only correspondence, but messages, articles, and plans. Our last mail till we reach Yokohama, a fortnight hence.

My correspondence includes long letters which met me at Winnipeg 're the Bill now before the Japanese Parliament for regulating religious work. Looks difficult, but I shall be able to handle it. Several cables to-day. The system prevailing here by which we receive telegrams on the trains is good. As a rule, a message is addressed to the number of the train that day. We are No. 1 ex Montreal until Sunday. It is interesting.

Talked with Tudge (Lieut.-Colonel, Emigration Officer). Reports progress in spite of opposition, which is much more serious than formerly. He has a poor opinion of many of the Ministers; indeed, of politicians generally. We have now about five thousand people who are out to help the settler migrants. Inquired of him as to the effect on Officers of these new arrivals; not very great, I fear, in figures. If only the authorities would help, we could turn towards Canada a stream, ten times as broad as now, of the most desirable of possible migrants.

Travelling these days over these marvellous prairies, I see a future unequalled for the world, if only it gets the right kind of settlers. And I think of the tolling multitudes in the old lands, and of their crowded homes and breathless competition, I am possessed with a kind of fate against the rulers and governors of the world that they do not organize, or get some one else to do it for them, a great scheme of transfer of the needy sheep to these glorious pastures.

Now we are in the Rockies. Very wonderful! Heights, canons, and deep-descending valleys. *Rockies!* Snow-covered groups of towering hills, without trees and running down to shrubs. The colors—the sparkling streams—the glowing reflections of the sunlight—the wonderful sense of power, all combine to give an impression of intense beauty and strength. At one moment, I find my heart standing still as we wind our way along the edge of some enormous precipice, the next, I am crying out aloud with sheer exuberance of pleasure as some rich and splendid valley bursts upon our view.

Thursday, 30th.—*Vancouver.* Arrived at 8 a.m. This Canadian Pacific Railway has greatly improved, even in my time, and is improving. I have seen a good deal of the railways of the world, and the C.P.R. is gaining all the time. Everything is welcome; our compartments were excellent, the beds every night were comfortable. If only the system of couplings and the stopping and starting

could be improved, this train would be a good way towards perfection.

A number of Officers to meet me. Mrs. (Bridget) Layman among them, but the D.C. is ill—had a slight operation, though now convalescent. Went Bernard to see him. Cables from London, New York, Tokio, Winnipeg, and Montreal.

At 3 o'clock, met Officers of this city and roundabout; some large of them. Cheering little function; they seem in a good spirit and pleased to shake my hand. I wish that the reports of soul-saving were more confident.

To *Empress of Canada*—\$445. Very nice suite of rooms, but all the day. Sorry to see not much doing in Voca here. Sailed at 6 p.m. My party in good condition and strong in faith—especially Cunningham—for a successful Campaign. So far so good. Praise the Lord!

Press representatives most cordial. Asked me to say something concerning the slow delivery of domestics. I attributed this position to the folly of refusing to have who has done everything in her hands; home merely because she was not in a situation to do domestic, accepting one who has been a maid or a lady's-maid and knows little or nothing about home life. This I contended, effectually works against the Dominion getting the right people.

Friday, October 1st.—*At sea.* Heavy sea; a following wind; colder. I commenced work on MS. of another book. I seem to have much interesting material, though a large portion of it is at present in a very crude condition.

(To be continued next week)

## Our International Leaders

JUST previous to his departure for Holland, and the Annual Territorial Council, Amsterdam, the General conducted important councils with the Young People's Secretaries of the British Territory. These gatherings took place at Sunbury Staff College, the British Commissioner (Commissioner Hurren), and Brigadier Bernard Booth also took part therein.

The latest issue of the British "War Cry" gives a stirring account of triumphant Bandsmen's Councils conducted in Glasgow by Mrs. General Booth. Over a thousand Bandsmen were present. Commissioner Mapp was with Mrs. Booth in this connection.

In spite of the fact that she had so strenuously engaged herself in the public work of the day, Mrs. Booth entered fully into the private work of the Prayer-Meeting and consecration scenes with which the day closed.

Inspiring Y.P. Councils have been conducted by the Chief-of-the-Staff in Liverpool. One hundred and sixty-five consecrations were publicly made, and sixty-six young comrades volunteered for Overseas. One of the features of the gatherings was a Band composed of the sons of Officers.

## Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell

The latest Toronto "War Cry" gives a stirring account of the splendid Council of the Young People recently conducted in West Toronto by Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell.

One hundred and thirty-six young people came forward for Salvation and consecration. It is described as a wonderful day of revelation, heart-searching, and surrender. We thank God for these comrades for this.

Commissioner Maxwell also presided over a unique Band Festival at Riverdale. A Musical Festival given by a Band composed entirely of Bandmaster, Deputies, Sergeants, and Songster-Leaders.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell recently attended a session of the National Council of Women at Ottawa, and spoke in favor of a resolution to amend the Criminal Code in respect to changes in the penalties for crimes against women and children. In support of her argument she cited various instances that had come to the notice of Army Officers showing that the need for amendment is most urgent.

## The League of Nations

Educative Evening with Judge Stubbs at the G. Auditorium. The Commissioner Presiding

AN interesting and educative event took place at the Training Garrison Auditorium on Monday evening last, when His Honor, Judge Stubbs spoke to a representative audience on "Latest Developments of the League of Nations."

In introducing the Judge, the Commissioner, who presided over the gathering, said that the topic of the evening was one of peculiar interest to Salvationists, because we were ourselves a veritable League of Nations, and that any plan or purpose which had for its object, the making of the world of one mind and heart in the things of peace, had our fervent blessing.

Judge Stubbs, who is an old and well-tried friend of The Army, expressed his pleasure at finding himself in such a congenial atmosphere; and took advantage of the occasion to congratulate The Army upon the splendid building which has been erected for Training Work. And then for over an hour he proceeded, with story, fact, and figures, to speak upon the great work being done by the Council of the League at its Headquarters in Geneva, and of the beneficial effect its operations are having, and would have upon the world at large.

At the close of the meeting, several questions were asked, all of which served to show the interest with which the speaker's remarks had been followed.

During the evening the Singing Party rendered some international songs, serving further to emphasise the good will of the causes we all have at heart.

## Commissioner Mapp

We hear that Commissioner Mapp is likely to be passing through Winnipeg about March 31st, en route for Congress Campaigns in Australia. Our own Commissioner is not yet able to make announcements concerning the International Secretary's special engagements in the Territory, but he fears that travelling urgencies will make impossible any such events. Any way, God bless our I.S.

## The Chief Secretary

With Our Scandinavian Comrades in Winnipeg

WITH the intention of giving some special encouragement to our comrades of the Scandinavian Corps (Winnipeg IV), Colonel and Mrs. Miller led special Meetings there on Sunday last. The Y.P. Band of the Winnipeg Citadel was also in attendance, and added to the gladness of the occasion. In the afternoon and evening, Their parades around the district served to announce the specialness of the event, and their tunefulness within the Citadel was also much appreciated.

The Colonel does not pose as having any knowledge of any of the Scandinavian languages, but his ready Salvation heartiness brought him into close relationships with his audiences, and we thoroughly believe that his stirring addresses were fully understood and appreciated. Mrs. Miller gave helpful talks, and she also was appreciated as a comrade in the midst.

The testimony portion of the Meeting, when comrades spoke in English and Scandinavian, was a real get-together period. Sergeant Donnelly, of the Winnipeg Citadel, spoke for himself and his faithful comrades; and Sergeant Leader W. Haberkamp, of the same, spoke for them well in control, meekly and otherwise.

In all, a happy and helpful day, and one which will go far to encourage Captain Haakonsen and Lieutenant Erickson and their brethren in the strenuous fight they are now waging at this interesting centre.

## Lt.-Colonel & Mrs. Sims

The visit of our ever-welcome T.F.P.S. Lieut.-Colonel Sims, accompanied by his good wife, brought cheer and blessing to the hearts of the Soldiers at Fort Rouge. During the day the Colonel was assisted by a number of Corps Cadets who acquitted themselves admirably. At night a record crowd was present, and benefited greatly by the Colonel's address.

Little Jimmy Amy sang sweetly "How I live without Jesus?" this proving an admirable opening for the Colonel's words.—D.

# "UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE"

Lt.-Governor Burrows Attends Sunday Afternoon Festival at Winnipeg Citadel—The Commissioner Speaks of Christian Citizenship

ONE never attends a "Festival" Meetings which are so full of life and interest as the Sunday afternoon gathering at the Citadel, wishing that many more could



His Honor T. A. Burrows.

be made to take advantage of the splendid programs which are always put forward; we imagine we have said something like this on a previous occasion.

But on Sunday afternoon last we certainly had no room for such a complaint, for indeed we should have been hard put to it to find room for many more of those about whom we have so often thought. The Citadel was literally filled from floor to ceiling, so that the few late-comers had some little trouble to find comfortable seats.

The cause for some of these extra visitors may have been in the fact that His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba was fulfilling a "Christmas Wishes" promise, and had come along, as he said, "as an ordinary member of the audience to listen to the Band of which all Winnipeg citizens have so much reason to be proud"—and we said a small "Amen." But, after all, it was with quietly characteristic simplicity that Lt.-Governor Burrows came amongst us, and in such a manner as to take from the stiffness of the event—if such had been at all apparent.

The Commissioner's introduction of the program, and his loyal reference to our Gubernatorial guest, were in his usual good taste; and his quietly

skilful manipulation of the Meeting made "one harmonious whole."

We have no space for a detailed description of the splendidly Army program, which Bandmaster Merritt had arranged; nor have we much recollection of individual excellences, where so much was of an up-lift character. From the beginning we, almost in the heavens, and once again we went wandering off on that good old theme—the fine international comradeship of our Army, started thereby because of Bandmaster Soderstrom's (Chicago) magnificent march—"Fighting Soldiers."

Deputy-Bandmaster Weir's skilfully executed cornet solo "Silver Threads"—with such a sympathetic accompaniment—was singing to us all the while of that old, old hymn, "Sweet the moments rich in blessing." The really gracious solo of Sister Murray, a welcome visitor from Toronto, took us right up to where

"There arose a cry from the gates of Heaven,

Rejoice, I have found my sheep."

and it is not too much to say that the softly-modulated piano accompaniment helped us in our sentimental musings. But we did rejoice.

Rejoice! I should say we did—and so did another friend of ours not far distant from the platform—when Brother Hill, Member of the Saskatchewan Legislative Assembly, told us in grandly definite language how he had sought and found God in a little Army Hall in his home town, and how that afternoon he too "was at the very gates of Heaven." Real music that was!

On we went—selections ("My ain country" got us just a bit), marches, and then the grandeur of those excerpts from Spohrs "Last Judgment." Oh, a splendid "ordinary" afternoon.

But, we wonder if the musicians will forgive us, what really got us going most was when the crowded audience, hands, feet, tambourines, and everything else, went swinging off into "Just one day nearer home"—even the Lt.-Governor got into the rhythm of it; and then he knew something of an Army sing—I should say he did.

The Lt.-Governor's "Impromptu"

Followed a really eloquent appreciation of the work of The Army in general, and of the Citadel Band in particular. The Lieutenant-Governor's charmingly impromptu speech which warmed all hearts, and endeared our loyalty.

(Continued foot of column 4)

## Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Rich at Regina

AS intimated in our issue of last week, Mrs. Commissioner Rich was in Regina on Wednesday of last week, and our local correspondent tells us of the splendidly helpful Meetings which she conducted there.

The special Women's Meeting which took place in the afternoon was the rendezvous for a fine crowd of sisters, who joined together in their affectionate welcome to the wife of our Territorial Leader, and who profited much by the sisterly advice which she gave them. Testimonies—ready and to the point—were a feature of the earlier part of the afternoon, and provided a very happy prologue to the counselling words which the afternoon concluded. We could wish, says our correspondent, that such Meetings were more frequent amongst us.

At night the City forces united in the Citadel, and a most enthusiastic Meeting resulted. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle was with Mrs. Rich, and con-

tributed her share to the blessings of the event. The singing was vigorous—quite up to Regina standard—and with the accompaniment of hearty hand-clapping took on a real old-time Army swing. At the close the Songsters turned out in force to honor the visitor, and gave their quota to the enjoyment of the program; as did also Sister Anderson, of Northside, with her most appropriate solo.

It was a happy thought of Mrs. Rich's to call for more Crusade Army singing, and there were some comradely responses when Brother Townsend related how "Something told him to go to The Army"—how he obeyed that Something, and now is blessedly saved.

Mrs. Rich's powerful lesson on faith and prayer touched all hearts, and everybody present into the Sanctuary. The after-Meeting saw a praying band around the Mercy-Seat bringing an earnest seeker into liberty, and so concluded a delightful and profitable visit.—G.M.

## Winnipeg Central Holiness Meetings

ON Friday last we had the pleasure of having with us Brigadier and Mrs. Smith. Once more we can record that a goodly crowd gathered, and that God also was with us. We noticed amongst the audience quite a number of fresh faces, although the Y.P. Crusade was in full swing, and several of the Corps were having their own Meetings.

Once more the screen songs were brought into our programme, and with the D.C. as the precursor we certainly did our best to surpass all other experiences. One song which brought especial blessing into our midst was:

"Tarry with me, Lord, Tarry with me. Moment by moment Saviour to be; Day is far spent, and night cometh on—Tarry with me, Thou conquering one."

We sang this, with some accompanying verses to the beautiful melody, "Have Thine Own way, Lord," and we did indeed feel that our prayers were being answered.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke did The "Army" reading for us, in a splendidly conversational style, so much so, that we lost sight of the reader in hearing the reader. And she gave us a Scripture, and we listened once more with hearts filled with divine blessing.

Brigadier Smith was just his usual self in the talk which he gave on "The Fruits of the Spirit," and we do not think there were many with us who did not realise, while he talked, something of the spiritual hunger which those self same fruits can so blessedly satisfy. Once more, we saw comrades at the Mercy-Seat, and gave God the glory. . . .

On the previous Friday night (Report crowded out of previous issue.—Ed.) we had with us Brigadier Carter, of the Training Garrison, and it was indeed a time of rich spiritual feasting.

The subject of the evening was "Spiritual Certainties," and one can be sure that such a matter appealed to our very good comrade; he certainly made some of us feel once more the ground under our feet. We had a good time and a lined Mercy-Seat.

In this Meeting also we were greatly helped by Mrs. Adjutant Acton's clear enunciation when she was reading a selection from "Purity of Heart," by the Founder.

Needless to state, the singing was hearty, the splendid crowd helped us—scarcely a vacant seat on the ground floor of the Citadel auditorium. If you do not care to attend to our very good comrade, he certainly invited you to come along; they are a rich spiritual feast—nothing showy, or boisterous, (Staff-Captain Steele sees to that), just an old-fashioned Friday Night Holiness Meeting.

This week we are to be helped by Lt.-Colonel Dickson, and we look forward for his topic, "Conquering Religion."

The afternoon was going apace by this time, you may be sure.

The Commissioner's Address

The Commissioner, who had so happily guided us, was booked to deliver an address on "Christian Citizenship," and we did wish that the Citadel had been larger, and the crowd bigger. In some finely-delivered passages he called us up to the higher ideals of our common life, and not without many a reminder of the over-ruling influences of God the Father, and the helpful blessedness of Jesus Christ our Lord. We wish that the Citadel were as big as the things which he said were spiritual. (We hope to reprint this address in our next issue.—Ed.)

We were not altogether unmindful of other engagements for that Lord's Day, so there was nothing for it but that the Commissioner should call us to our feet for the closing hymn about 4:40; we sang with revived heartiness, and so went down to our homes with the consciousness that the Maker of all music was in our hearts, and we were glad to serve Him in all things.

And if you live in the neighborhood of Rupert Street (or is it Rupert Avenue?) we suggest that you might find worse ways of spending your Sunday afternoon, than by going to the ordinary Sunday afternoon Meeting at the Citadel, when you will certainly come away with some EXTRA-ordinary blessing to your soul.

Yours in the War,





## The "Twiddle Bit Disease"

IT cannot be denied that the "Twiddle Bit Disease" does not exist. It is a pernicious malady which has been spreading its way into the hearts of some hands of our band. Its playing, however, is not its own fault. It claims to be a constant discredit upon the composer, they play it, and the more scientific form, as it is called, the "Twiddle-bit Disease".

Bandmen suffering with this complaint undergo a kind of a convulsion of the fingers every time they arrive at a note of more than a fourth length. As a result, instead of being able to move cleanly to the next note, their fingers twitch violently and they seem to slip clumsily off the note to be departed from, flounder on the staff for the space of a second or two, and then climb to the next written note of the melody. The effect is sometimes pathetic and more often ludicrous indeed.

Another symptom which becomes more noticeable as the disease gets hold, is a peculiar tilting of the head, raising of the arms in a graceful curve, and a wandering of the sufferer's eyes around the circle of spectators, as though he were constantly asking questions of the crowd. The tilt of the head sometimes affects the patient's hat, which rests at more or less acute angle on the side of the head.

One peculiarity about the "Twiddle-bit Disease" is noticed by everyone. Its symptoms, as described, correspond almost exactly with another fearsome malady called "swank". Investigation is now proceeding as to whether the two have a common origin, both arising from an abnormal swelling of the patient's head.

Statistics show that cornet players are more susceptible than any others, but manipulators of the horn, baritone, and euphonium are sometimes affected. Trombone players have been known to succumb, the disease in their case being especially destructive. Speaking for ourselves as a former trombonist, we were saved from this advanced stage of the malady, because we entered the Training Home at an early period in life.

Although the symptoms are generally recognized without the need of any great skill, a few instances are recorded from personal observation. In one case

the whole of a Band's cornet section was affected. We shall never forget hearing that Band render the familiar and lovely melody: "Oh, how I love the Saviour's Name." The peculiar construction of the tune caused a constant twitching of the fingers, and no less than thirty slippings and slidings occurred in one rendition of the chorus. One of the players, we remember, was heard to call them "twiddles", probably a medical term, or maybe meaning that they were the means of turning a pleasing little chorus into a ludicrous hotch potch.

In another case the stately tune "Duke Street" was under consideration, and played by sufferers from the "Twiddle-bit Disease" so that it sounded something like a cross between the rah-rah song of a toboggan party and the moanings of some bibulous wanderer coming away from a beer-parlor. In this case we noticed an interesting new symptom.

At frequent intervals one of the players would take his instrument from his lips, finger his very shadowy moustache, and with his eyes steadily searching the crowd until he discovered someone looking at him with admiring gaze. Whereupon he stood on tip-toes, coughed slightly, raised his instrument with a magnificent sweep of the arm, and again began to "twiddle." If the admiring glances came from beneath some female headgear, the effect was even more marked than stated.

With the symptoms tabulated, it has been possible to discover several contributory causes. One, is an initial absence of any suggestion of good taste; another, complete ignorance of musical form or construction. These have been so definitely proved, that where the symptoms are stated exist.

Another interesting fact has come to light. In no single instance has a player of ability been attacked by this "Twiddle-bit Disease." It is most common amongst those young men described as "shallow," and often arises from a total misconception of the instrumentalist's abilities in the mind of the instrumentalist himself. Some authorities assert that the disease is of the same character as the newly diagnosed "graphomania"—a passion to write—but as this is getting rather personal we will draw these remarks to a conclusion. Only expressing the hope, however, that should there be any sufferers from "Twiddle-bit Disease" in your neighborhood, you will "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest," or maybe pass this article along to the other sufferer!

## Numbers versus Efficiency

Some Plain Hints for Songster-Leaders

SINGING BRIGADES have won for themselves a recognised place in Army service. There is no doubt that many amongst us were at first dubious about the usefulness of such combinations as a permanent part of the Corps life.

So our Songster Brigades have not come into being under beneficent smiles from everybody. There have been doubts and discouragements, and frowns, but nevertheless they are here, and we are glad to have them.

It would be an unhappy day for those who helped to secure this recognition, and who know what a tremendous force there is in sanctified singing, if, after all, the doubts should prove to have been well founded, and the Songster Brigade should degenerate into a hindrance rather than become a help.

### Some Brigades go Astray

To prevent this calamity a great deal can be done by healthy criticism, and by those in charge paying attention to one or two matters where our observations have shown us that some Brigades may go astray.

The first point is that the utmost care should be exercised in regard to the constitution of the Brigade. It is the mission of The Army singing to bring the claims of God, and the serious things of Eternity, to the attention of those who listen to it, and only those who comprehend that mission, and their personal responsibility in regard to it, should be accepted as Songsters.

The question of selection should also be viewed from the standpoint of efficiency. A Brigade of twelve voices is far better than a Brigade of thirty, with half the voices of little use. It seems to us as though some Leaders crave after numbers—and numbers only.

### And So it Goes On!

Brother Kindheart, the Songster-Leader, wants the service of Sister Singer, who has such a nice voice. Sister Singer won't join the Brigade unless her friend, Sister Squaker, who has not a nice voice, is also made a Member. Brother Kindheart asks Brother Hightone to come and sing tenor for him; Brother Hightone agrees, if his wife, who is a lady with a very high voice which warbles woefully out of tune, is taken in as well.

And so it goes on. Various people introduce their relations and their friends who are described as being able to "sing a bit." Brother Kindheart gives away, and off go his chances of doing any really effective and efficient work.

We hesitate about giving these notes to the general public. Criticism which is not constructive is the worst and most uncomradely kind of criticism. What then shall be done? Why act in accordance with the Regulations, and you are safe every time—but then, that is just the thing which some of our acquaintances think it is not necessary to do.

### GOOD BUSINESS?

"Yes," said he, "we had a fine Meeting, but not a great crowd of adults. Plenty of children, of course."

"Did you get any of them out?" queried she.

"No," said he, "we didn't go for the children, we left them over for the Young People's Crusade."

Condescending, was it not, but we question whether it was good business—commercially or Army-ly. What do you say?

## Our Occasional Talk

"Thou Art With Me"

I CERTAINLY do hope it is not thought that I do all my reading with a view to this particular column, but I must confess that, at times, I do say to myself when I discover a particularly choice illustration or story it may not be out of place herein, and so I set it down in my memory for transmission. There are some of my colleagues, who think that this is exclusively a Bandsman's page, and in their loftiness they miss my charitable thoughts and actions. Never mind, we, who do read, get our blessings. Here is a reminiscence from the life story of a famous preacher, who says:

"What a difference it makes to have somebody with you! Long ago, when a youth, I was a bookie-clerk at a busy station in a busy town. Saturday was particularly busy, but no matter how late I always walked home to spend the Sunday there. It's seven miles of a dreary road, down a dreary glen—dreary at night, I mean. Besides, it's the road from one seaport to another, and there are ugly stories of men being waylaid and robbed.

### The Valley of the Shadow

"I well remember once starting off, after midnight, down those dreary miles of the valley of the shadow. Two miles outside our little village the road gets blacker than ever. A high wooded hill on the right, and a high wooded hill on the left, and the night as black as a wolf's jaw. When I came there a high-strung young fellow of sixteen or so, I was in such a hurry to get through that I was only touching the road here and there! Then suddenly, twenty yards in front of me, as it seemed, there rang out a great, strong, manly voice, 'Is that you, John?'

### My Father's Voice

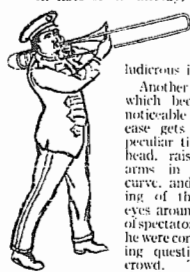
"For a moment, really I couldn't have told you my name! And then I recovered. It was my father, come to meet me at the worst of it (my mother had rousted him out, of course). His voice first startled me, and then delivered me from all my fears. The night became light about me. His hand on my shoulder, his voice in my ear, and his foot, rising and falling on the road beside my own, I feared no evil, for he was with me." "I can't tell you any more about the road home that night! Why? Because I was as good as at home, right there. All that makes home was with me. And all that makes Heaven Heaven is with us—'Thou art with me.'"

## Just Common Sense

You can't stuff, cram, jam, and crowd enough religion into any mortal being's head and heart on Sunday to carry him through six days of sinful indulgence and deliver him clean on Saturday night. He needs a little every day.

Some people are like cuffs on trousers, of no particular use and not ornamental either.

When you get down in the mouth, remember that Jonah came out all right.



Ludicrous indeed.



## A Master Key to the Bible is Prayer

Some hearts have carried their burden for years,  
Some eyes are blinded by floods of tears,

Some souls are seeking rest—  
Ever striving, ever best.

Souls that are blind are sure to stray  
Until the brighteth Vail away.

Only the eye of the soul  
Ever can see the whole.

Memento be not striven in vain  
Until the blind to them is plain—

Prayer is the key to the Rest.



**Ensign and Mrs. Collier.**—The commandant Collier was with us for a week's time, and a wonderful time of blessing has been experienced by our comrades. Good crowds attended the services, and we were rejoicing over the fact that the Lord sought and found Jesus during the week. Hallelujah! Up to the present date some fifty or more seekers have been registered during the crusade, and the majority of them are taking a permanent stand for the Prince of Peace, P. Crumate, and the Kingdom of God's righteousness. We are praying for the recovery of the little child of Sister Marshall who has been ill for several weeks.

## WINNIPEG CITADEL

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton "Heavens is the heart of a man maketh it stoop, but a good word maketh it glad." Adjutant Acton passed along the "good word" to the Scribe that he is mightily pleased with the success which is attending the efforts of his noble band of Crusaders whose attempts are now bent towards capturing "The

The crowds of interested children who are attending nightly are being catered for by the Officers and Y.P. Workers, of whom it must be said they are evidencing a striking and a genuine interest in the diverse activities. It has been said that our relationship with the young is so, as in fact, every land is our duty to link them up with the things of righteousness. In all of the special Y.P. Meetings to date we have been overjoyed to witness the lining of the Penitent-Form, by young seekers. Yes, "Call out the young folk! If they are earnest in their seeking they will find Jesus at our Mercy-Seats, and then, "They fight too!"

Adjutant Action used our neighboring Territorial Leader, Commissioner Maxwell of Canada, as a striking example to the boys and girls who came to the Penitent-Form. He, as a boy seven years, knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and we shall say that a definite work was not accomplished that day in far-off Dundee!

**Captain and Mrs. Yarett and Captain and Mrs. Major Carruthers.** The first gathering was at the Glen View home of Mrs. Yarett, rich in blessing. The Major impressed upon the minds of his hearers the need of being real workers. At night, at the home of Mrs. Carruthers, we spent a real halcyon, even to the platform. We spoke on "Blindness" and her remarks were indeed noteworthy. The following day, at the home of the Local Officers participated likewise. The next day our visitors proceeded to Hazelton where again the Hall was more than crowded. Fifteen more were present. The following day we left. We felt this indeed a good start for the Crusade. The revival fire is burning up here among our native people. There have been about fifty seekers the summer in Glen View and Hazelton.

REMEMBER  
*The Ancient Com*

*\* Go out into the highways and  
in, that My house may*

**VICTORIA, B.C.**  
Commandant and Mrs. H. Jones—We like  
surprises, particularly pleasant ones, and write

greenaway arrived unexpectedly on the Sunday afternoon bus, and stayed until Tuesday midnight. She was a very warm, friendly, and talkative woman, and on that matter, neither did anyone else. "Check up on the bride," he said. "I'll be there." A real "Check up on the bride," in himself, smiles all round, were soon in order, and a happy, Army spirit prevailed. Every branch of the Y.P. work was only in the expected, and the Leaders encouraged. Communion was in the morning, and the Ladies also the 10-11, and in the morning. The 10-11, and the 10-11, and the 10-11.

Other visitors were Bandmaster Probert, and the sister Mrs. Probert, Sr. of Mene, and the 10-11, and the 10-11, and the 10-11.

tried to Victoria on account of the serious illness of Bandman Probert, Sr., a Hospital corpsman present. The Bandmaster spoke in the Sunday Night Meeting, and, at the invitation of the Bandmaster Hornbuckle, conducted the Band in singing the songs and selection.

Another surprise of a different nature was the announcement that a Doria's face will be the next to be given. He has been a great help to the band as a Soldier and Bandman and has remained in the service in Vancouver Island, and will be a great help to the band wishes and prayers go with him.

The mighty Crusade March has been a great help to the band.

**SHERBROOKE, P.T.**  
The Comrades of the Sheriff's Office, who have been working during the Campaign for Prisoner Meetings, coupling of the institution, taken part in the meetings on their own, and also ones and twos bombarding the Brother May.

Brother May, who has been in the presence of the Honorable, is at present in the House, and a major operation recently.

continue to pray for him.

**BRIGADIER LAYMAN** Captain and Mrs. Morrison, the fight is still on. The arms being held, and Open-Air arms of the town. We were a splendid visit from Brigadier Layman. A crowd turned out to a gospel message. In this Meeting a small daughter of our Corps Officer. P. Meeting was conducted on Friday night, and was enjoyed

## MBER!

### *Command Still Stands*

*hedges and compel them to come  
be filled.*— Luke xiv. 23.

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**AUCTION SALE OF CHILDREN**  
Impressive Demonstration is Featured at the  
Auction Sale of Children

Captain and Mrs. McKinley—Various interesting pathfinders were introduced at the Win-

group, Saint John College, in connection with the opening weekend of the Young People's Crusade. He said that these sorts of impressive carrying out of the Detroit motto, "All Nations Say: Children." Carolyn Lawler, the Y.P.S.-M. made an excellent and moving speech about Yarets with several young people who took part, did exceptionally well. At the end of the Meeting quite a number of the young folks decided to join the Communist Party. The rest of the Cam-bridge group, including the Y.P.S.-M. and the Yarets group, returned to the Yarets and boys' school and the Yarets group of the South Cam-bridge group.

Starters, people together heartily gather

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and strikingly brought "Famous Women" before us on Saturday night. Their efforts were well rewarded by the keen interest displayed, and at the close, twelve young people acted upon the words of the chorus being sung, "I'll follow Thee," and we trust they will, "Deny Thine never."

Sunday's Meetings were blessed, uplifting sessions, outstanding lessons coming to us during the day from Mrs. Acton's Holiness lesson, the testimony of a brother to the advantage of "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" whose testimony we give elsewhere, and the testimonies from our already beloved Brother Hines from Melfort, both afternoon and night. Heart-to-heart talk during the Salvation Meeting, and a simple, earnest appeal to the unsaved during the Prayer-Meeting, when, using Brother Master's words, he said, "Come now, let us reason together," and who was there more fitted to reason the problem of indecision in such a manner than a K.C.

Monday night saw some 150 children, and a few grown-ups parading Main Street, Indian file, with torch-lights. What a sight! Then the floor of the hall filled for a service of song. "The Good Ship" was sung by the children. It was known that there was no fear of this Ship being wrecked, no matter how fierce the storms, seas, or winds, that it would transport safely to Glory any and all who complied with the simple conditions laid down for intending passengers, a number of young folks decided they would board. "The Gospel Song" was sung to date, somewhere about 100 young folks had been baptized by the Gospel. A list since the booking office opened at Winnipeg, Cretel on Friday, February 24. "All aboard for the Port of Glory."  
—J.R.V.

**NEW WESTMINSTER**

Ensign an  
Mrs. Talbot. I  
answer to our pr  
er: God is readi  
next people to



Our Meetings will be the Holy Spirit working among them. During the Christmas, four new converts came during the Sunday Meetings, and the speaker has been requested during the week. Special Officers from Valley City have been leading our weekly Meetings, and we are during the

**Mrs. Ensign Talbot**

The Meetings were well attended by strangers present.

We can also report victory in our meetings, conducted by Ensign and Mr. the afternoons; they have been attended and have been of a very blessed nature, let the people of New Westminster sing choruses, and we feel, as we sang,

REMEMBER!  
*The Ancient Command Still Stands*

*'Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled.'*— Luke xiv. 23.

TABLE 1. *Continued*

**Commandant and Mrs. H. Jones**—We like surprises, particularly pleasant ones, and were

Captain and Mrs. McKinley—Various interesting gatherings were introduced at the Win-

ing, he could prevent it. A real "Cover-up" was being planned, and the police were being ordered, and a happy Army all round the world. Every branch of the Y.P. work was today in the hands of the "Cover-up" Committee. Captain and Mrs. Jones appreciated the "Cover-up" and in the Crusade Meetings.

The speakers were: the Master of the Order, Master Probert, Sr., of Mexico, who visited Victoria on account of the severe illness of his daughter, Master Probert, Sr., of the present. The Bandmaster spoke in the usual manner, and the meeting was closed by the singing of the hymn, "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Another surprise of a different nature was the announcement of Ensign Dorris' forced departure from the current. He has been a great help to the crew as a Soldier and Bandsman while on Fort Vancouver. He is now in Vancouver Island, and will be home in a few days. Good wishes and prayers go with him.

The nightly Crusade Meeting has been a great success.

[illegible]

**BRIGADIER LAYMAN**—  
Captain and Mrs. Morrison, returning, and the fight is still on being held, and Open-Air and the streets of the town. We were in receipt of a message from Brigadier Lord's crowd turned out to be a receipt message. In the Meeting of the day, the crowd of the small daughter of our Corps Officer, F. Meeling was conducted to the Friday night of the conference.

**NEW WESTMINSTER**



**Ensign an**  
**Mrs. Talbot.**  
 answer to my prap  
 e. God is sending  
 new people to  
 our Meetings, who  
 the Holy Spirit  
 working among  
 them. During the  
 Christmas, four  
 have been won for  
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**Mrs. Ensign Talbot**

The Meetings were well attended by strangers present.

We can also report victory in our meetings, conducted by Ensign and Mr. the afternoons; they have been attended and have been of a very blessed nature, let the people of New Westminster sing choruses, and we feel, as we sang,



# MOTHER FLORENCE

## THE STORY OF A VALIANT SOUL

By Elizabeth Swift Brengle—brought up to date by "J."

### START THE STORY HERE

Susan Nichols was the eldest child of a small family living in a village in the Eastern Counties of England. The father was a hard, cruel man, who treated his family with the most severity. Mrs. Nichols was a Methodist, and in spite of her husband's cruel treatment strove to live up to the religious life which she had received, and to train her family accordingly. Susan goes into service at the age of nine and endures much hardship. Eventually at the age of eighteen she marries Robert Florence, a young man of the village. Our readers are invited to purchase back numbers of "The War Cry" in order to become thoroughly acquainted with this fascinating story of Old Country life and the early days of The Army in Canada.

### CHAPTER III

#### The Ups and Downs of Married Life

SUSAN had lived up to all the light she had in her marriage. Robert Florence had fallen in love with her three years before, and she had known it; but as she also knew him for an ungodly, though moral and steady young fellow, she would have nothing whatever to do with him except in the way of barest acquaintance. No beguiling friendship, or peace destroying intimacy was allowed him; Susan resolutely shunned him, and had all her companionship with the children of God.

Then Robert got converted amongst the Methodists, and the news came to Susan's ears. Shortly after, she dropped into his mother's cottage, and there sat Robert with an altogether new look on his ruddy face.

"Ah, I heard you were converted," saluted the glad Susan.

"Praise the Lord, I am," was the convincing reply.

"Are you happy now?" pursued the future Salvationist.

"Oh, yes," said Robert, ardently, "I didn't think religion was as good as this, or I'd have been converted long since."

Susan then felt she must pray with him, and this was tremendously hard, for there sat his mother, stolid, unsympathising,



"Ah, Susan," said the mother, "don't you see, Susan was not yet accustomed to following her own feelings instead of her mother's leadings, so she invited him to pray forthwith."

They both melted, and after vainly waiting for Robert to break the pause, Susan poured out her heart in simple words to God. What was her surprise, when she had finished, to hear him fatteringly reading out to collect from the Prayer-book.

Not trusting the evidence of her ears, Susan opened her eyes and looked at him. It was not an effort of memory on Robert's part, but in his desperation he had matched the book from the table to

help himself out of the Prayer-book for ment.

"Don't you know," said Susan, "that I was praying than that?"

"Prayer is the singing of psalms and hymns," said Susan.

"It isn't reading," said Susan, "but I was just asking God for aid in my prayer, and thanking Him for it."

With this clear intention, Susan began to practice with his words, and it was not long before Robert began to pray. "Our courtin' was in the garden," Susan used to say, when she was tempted to recall those happy days.

"We had both to work, and I heard we couldn't meet often, and when we did, we told our experience, and prayed more than anything. We'd never used to be sorry for that."

They would have had far less cause to be sorry if much praying had been the rule of their married life, but there were several things which stood ready to crowd out much praying in the Florence family.

#### Mother-in-Law Maliciously Ugly

For one thing, time seemed lacking. Robert worked at shoemaking, earning twelve shillings (\$3.00) per week, and this sum did not cover all their needs. Susan tried to help on the shoes, but her efforts were such decided failures that she went back to her own business of washing, again working from six in the morning until nine at night for twenty-five cents a day and her board.

Robert's mother lived with them, but she was not fond of work, and Susan had her own bit of a house to take care of, after these long hours. So there really was not much time, and what little there was was passed rather unprofitably, for old Mrs. Florence's social and moral atmosphere was one in which it was difficult for a "mixed religion" to thrive. In plain English, her mother-in-law was maliciously ugly, and Susan had continual "flights without" combining with the "fears within" of her carnal mind, to destroy the peace.

And as she said plaintively, "We never heard holiness preached, and an up and down life soon got Robert wrong in his soul." His naturally high temper, worked on by his mother, rose again and again, till at last blows fell on his wife.

Things would have gone badly for Susan, only Caughey, the holiness evangelist of America, came to their town, and expounded the great salvation to her and Bob amongst hundreds of others. So happiness came back, and they rested in God for a while.

After four years, Susan's first baby was born, and when its short life ended, she refused in her heart to give it up to God, and so her peace was gone again. She went on in her Chapel as usual, but her soul was not right.

Then the General and Mrs. Booth came

evangelising in their chapel—these were days long before The Army—and another fair day dawned for the Florence family. Mrs. Booth preached one Sunday on the text, "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity," and spoke of people who were "backsliders in heart, of the difference between real love and false, and the remedy for the latter."

Susan had some definite dealing with God at the end of that sermon, got right in her soul again, and then the wise woman who had helped her to get right, helped her to keep so by setting her at once to work for souls.

We should have said that by this time Susan was living in the city of Leeds, Yorkshire, and she soon found plenty of opportunities for putting Mrs. Booth's advice into practice. She and another woman set to hunting for souls in the



very worst part of the town. They invaded the houses of ill-fame, and got the girls away to the House of Mercy, and held meetings in the lodging houses, exactly as such work is done by The Army lassies today—singing, praying and speaking.

#### The Captive of Love

In one house their presence was objected to, but they kept on till a poor girl burst out crying. One man threatened, others cursed and swore, and Susan's companion, frightened, ran out. Susan followed, but once outside her heart smote her, and she turned. "Dare you go back again?" gasped the other.

"Yes, Jesus is with me, and I must get that girl," resolutely said Susan. She did get her. The man's hand, raised to throw a glass at her, dropped powerless, and the captive of love was carried triumphantly away. Years after Susan met the girl "going well."

The whole class went specialising at times. They held open-air meetings, processions, and meetings in the chapel.

Her husband was hand-in-glove with her and Susan's cup of joy ran over.

How she drifted from this successful, satisfactory work for souls into temperance work, Susan could hardly explain, but so it was, that she got laboring to save men's bodies instead of their souls, for society instead of God, for time instead of eternity. "Now I don't believe in redemption, but in salvation," is her confession.

Susan went into business at this time, and did very well. She made plenty of money, worked less than ever for God, and began to get cold in her soul again. "Money rolled in on me, and I thought I was well enough," was the way she looked at things.

#### Compunct Reflection

Bob tugged on for a while alone. He had a class of thirteen boys, as hard a lot of scapegraces as are often gathered into a mission class, and his object in life was their conversion. He added works to faith, praying, visiting, and exhorting till the last lad was soundly converted.

Then, instead of hunting up another baker's dozen of tough cases, poor Bob followed his wife's example, and settled down to rest, and complacently reflect on what he had done for the Lord.

Two children were born in quick succession into the Florence household, and the parents had now another object to divert them from active gospel work. To lay up money in large store just for yourself may be looked upon from the Bible standpoint with suspicion, but providing for your children appeared very praiseworthy to Robert and Susan, and they worked harder than ever.

A thought of the transitory nature of earthly riches might have crossed their minds when they presently failed in the furniture business, but they promptly put it aside, and began to work up a trade in fish with as much energy as they had displayed in the other.

For a while they thrived financially. Besides the shop in town, Bob presently got a cart, and extended their trade to the neighbouring villages, and his grey donkey and ruddy face were presently known for miles around. Golden prospects gleamed just ahead, and who knew that the little Florences, now increased in number to four, might be called wealthy some day?



## PREPARE FOR SPRING !

New collection of Army bonnets just arrived.

Officers' and Soldiers' (Plain Front)	\$16.00
Officers' and Soldiers' (Plaid)	\$17.00
Soldiers', Special	\$12.00 and \$10.00
Best blue serge bonnets for spring wear, special	\$10.00
(These come with alterations to make them suit)	
Velour and other special wear	\$ 5.00

THE CARLTON ST., WINNIPEG

One fine morning Bob went out with his cart as usual, but did not return at the wonted hour. Supper-time passed, the meal stood unattended on the table, and Susan looked and listened under the dark street, and paced an anxious beat about the little room. The children slept soundly in their cots, but there was no rest for Susan. Two o'clock came, three—at last day broke, and she could bear it no longer. She left house and children to care for themselves, and set off down the grey street where Bob's daily route ran.

(To be continued)

Sing it o'er  
and o'er again

# WAR RECORD

Christ receiveth  
sinful man

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1928

No. 9

## We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, before and after, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-417 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars \$3.00 extra.

1932—William George Watson. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Light complexion, blue eyes, bold manner by trade. Last address: Jasper, Alta., June, 1927. Is returned from 22 years of absence. Wife and mother anxious for news. See photo.

1906—Enil A. Hillman. Age 42, height 6 ft. 6 in., native of Venezuela. Last heard from 22 years ago in British Columbia. Brother is making inquiry on behalf of mother who is greatly worried.

1885—Herbert Louis Wagner—Age 38, brown hair, eyes, fair or medium complexion. Missing eleven years. Last heard from at Great Slave Lake, Alta. Sister enquires.



William George Watson

1880—Walter Urwin. Age 23, medium height, fair hair and complexion. Native of Ditching near Hanskoks in Sussex, England. Last heard from by trade Sister enquires.

1891—Adolf Zimmer. Born Nov. 19, 1891, in Tuteschen, Westphalia, Prussia. Last heard of in Winnipeg, 1914. Father very ill and worried.

1852—David Miller. Irish age 23, height about 5 ft. Brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of a year ago working in coal mines.

1888—Edward Thomas. Age 23, height 5 ft. 7 in., light brown hair, grey eyes, light complexion. Used to working in Hotels, native of Manchester, England. Last heard of in Alberta. Mother enquires.

1922—Carl Gemmiller. Sent to New York City from Montreal from Germany about 50 years ago with younger brother. Enquirer knows where youngest brother resides. Information would be greatly appreciated by his nephew, whether dead or alive. Urgent! Communicate with this office.

1860—Alexander Grieve. Scotch, age 40, height 5 ft. 10 in. Dark complexion, black hair, missing 14 years, last known address, Maryhill, Glasgow. Came to Canada and entered Winnipeg College. Mother in Scotland anxiously enquires.

1914—James G. Clarke. Last heard from 5 years ago in 1914. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Light complexion, fair hair. Sister in Suffolk, England. Urgent! Communicate with this office.

1824—Thomas Menzies. Age 40 years ago was a British Soldier in India. Brother in England enquires.

1895—Archibald Kirk Twiss. Age 40, 5 ft. 7 in. tall, brown hair, nose curved through accident. Took up land between Burnt River and Spirit River. Served overseas in Canadian army. H. H. Twiss, Yorkton, Sask.

1908—Walter Wood. Fair hair, blue eyes, red moustache, height 6 ft. 10 in., small scar in middle of forehead. Left his home in Walkerville, Ont. Dec. 27th, 1904. Should this meet the eye, please communicate with brother Edward very ill, and is anxious to hear from him.

1916—Hartley Groundwater. Last known to be in Winnipeg in April, 1926. Age 36, very dark complexion, height 5 ft. 7 in., has pronounced limp in right leg. It will be to his advantage to communicate with his father at Lewisville, N.B., who knows his whereabouts with his brother, J. H. Twiss, Yorkton, Sask.

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## BRIGADIER GOSLING AT BIGGAR

Captain and Mrs. Blue. Recently we were blessed by a visit from Brigadier Gosling, our Divisional Commander, and the Meetings conducted by him, realizing the Holiness spiritual Meeting, were indeed blessed to all present.

Following the Brigadier's visit the weekend Meetings were led by Adjutant Shaw and Captain Flannigan, and their holy zeal, and intensive love for souls brought much blessing. The children were delighted to have Captain Flannigan lead the Company Meeting, and are looking forward to another visit from him. Our faith is strong for blessings to come, and a break in the Devil's ranks. The Soldiers are fighting well—Observer.

## BURNED HIS PIPE

Soul-winning Times at South Vancouver Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein. Another week of the great Crusade has passed, and we can report still more victories. Different Officers have led us on, and God has blessed them. A young man gave his heart to God. We have had great Open-Airs, followed by stirring Meetings inside.

Sunday, February 19th, was a day of great blessing, commencing well with a splendid Open-Air. The Meetings were led by Ensign Mrs. Talbot of New Westminster, who came with a desire to help and bless us. The Ensign's address

in the Holiness Meeting was helpful, and we were blessed at night to hear him, at the age of seven Mrs. Talbot was saved, and that two years later she led her father and mother to the Cross. Truly, a little child shall lead them. During the Prayer Meeting following the Ensign's talk, two adults, a man and a woman, and four young people were saved. You will have seen the pipe which was burned right up in the Hall. We trust that area will be everything. We closed with the singing of The Army Song—J.L.W.

## MOUNT PLEASANT

Ensign and Mrs. Rea. Thursday, February 16, Lt-Colonel G.S.M. visited us on the Colored being especially cheery, as indeed he always is. After some light singing and earnest prayer the Colored gave an inspiring address. Following which Mrs. Phillips led the testimonies.

On Friday, Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein from South Vancouver paid us a visit. The Ensign's address being very appropriate. Saturday evening Commandant Sparring came from behind the scenes, and led us on to victory. Our comrades were a real treat to everything sinful, and we believe everyone left the Hall strengthened for the Sunday's fight by his inspired words. Credit is due to the Band which has done splendidly during the Crusade, under the leadership of Bandmaster Mr. Ours. Our Officers, as well as the Soldiers, have been especially ardent during the last few weeks.—S.C.P.

## Be Thou Faithful

The holy man will be a faithful man. Those who experience the presence of God, who maintain correct relationships with Him, who have evidence of His favor —they are the people who are faithful.

Do you want to be a faithful man or woman? Let your will be blended with His will. Have no ambitions other than He desires you to possess; no purposes that shall cut across His purposes; no thoughts that shall cause a deviation from the straight road to Holiness.

Walk with Him, talk with Him, live with Him, let no cloud, no shadow be between you and Him. Let there be no controversy, nothing in your heart that would make Him hesitate to confide to you "the secret of the Lord," which is "with them that fear Him."

When dear Commissioner Lawley was dying, I visited him, and stooping over his wasted form, I asked, "Commissioner, have you anything to say?" He opened his eyes and whispered, "FAITHFUL." When you come to the finish of your life, I cannot wish anything better for you than that you should be able to say "Faithful." "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

—Commissioner Edward J. Higgins, Chief of the Staff.

## BRIGADIER ALLEN AT FORT WILLIAM

Captain and Mrs. King. An exceedingly happy and inspiring weekend was spent at Fort William when Brigadier Allen was here. Commented on Saturday night by the Open-Air when, in spite of the sub-zero weather, a great number gathered on the sidewalk to listen to God's Word. Afterwards in the Hall there was an excellent attendance, and everyone left the Meeting feeling much inspired by the Brigadier's message.

Sunday we started with an Open-Air for the benefit of the firemen, and this was followed by a Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, where again we had a splendid attendance. The afternoon session was attended by more adults than children, so anxious were the people to hear more about God.

The Salvation Meeting was preceded by a roasting Open-Air, followed by a prayer by the Major. The evening session was a most successful one, with the testimonies of the Campaigners being a wonderful proof of Christ's power to forgive, strengthen and sustain those who desire to follow Him.

One of the outstanding features of the Meeting was the enrolment of a convert of the Fort Frances Campaign, as a Soldier under the Blood-and-Fire Plan. This man was saved, and shown the way of God, through the untiring efforts of Cadet Dale, who has been a great blessing to the Crusade. While the young Cadet was subject to hotel until he finally was to visit this man at his home with another recruit of the Crusade.

We had Brigadier Allen with us again on Monday morning, and he was very helpful. The Brigadier left us on the train for Winnipeg, and as a result of his visit we are much encouraged and inspired, and we are sure that he will go out and win souls for Christ.

## GRANVILLE ST., VANCOUVER I.

Ensign Payne and Lieut. Cook. The weekend Meetings at Granville Street were indeed blessed by God. Staff Captain B. was indeed blessed during the Holiness Meeting, and assisted by the Ensign and Lieut. Cook. The testimonies of the Ensign and Lieut. Cook were indeed inspiring. The singing of the Army Song was indeed inspiring. The testimonies of the Ensign and Lieut. Cook were indeed inspiring.

The following Wednesday night Ensign and Mrs. McEwen. Granville Street, Vancouver I. The Senior Band of that Corps, accompanied by the Ensign and Mrs. McEwen, and a large number of the Band, and we had a session of much blessing. The testimonies of the Ensign and Mrs. McEwen were indeed inspiring. The singing of the Army Song was indeed inspiring.

Captain and Mrs. Hind. The Divine presence has been mightily felt at the Meetings of late. The Senior Band of that Corps, accompanied by the Ensign and Mrs. McEwen, and a large number of the Band, and we had a session of much blessing. The testimonies of the Ensign and Mrs. McEwen were indeed inspiring. The singing of the Army Song was indeed inspiring.

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## Coming Events

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY (COLONEL MILLER)

Vancouver, Sunday, March 18 (Y.P. Councils); Tuesday, March 20 (Y.P. Councils); Thursday, March 22, Vancouver V.P. Sat.-Mon., March 23-25, Victoria (Y.P. Councils).

LT.-COLONEL G.S.M.: Lacombe, 9 Feb. Mar. 8; Innisfail, 9 Feb. Mar. 9; Calgary, 9 Feb. Mar. 10; Vancouver, 9 Feb. Mar. 11; 10-12; Victoria, 10-12; 13-15; Winnipeg, 13-15; 16-18; 19-21; 22-24; 25-27; 28-30; 31-Mar.

LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON: Vancouver, Sat. Feb. 17; Mar. 17-23; Victoria, Sat.-Sun. Mar. 24-26.

## A Testimony Heard in the Holiness Meeting at the Winnipeg Citadel

"I received such strength and help to my soul this morning while here at the Citadel. Do you know what blessings are to be had from sweet communion with Jesus? I do.

"I have good reason to believe in the effectiveness of prayer, for are not my three daughters saved through prayer, you may ask, 'How do you know?' I know by saying, that now they love the things they once hated, and vice versa, hate the things they once loved.

"Whereas before they were craving for excitement, continually asking me to take them to the 'Show,' now I know they are saved, because the three of them are no longer and have never after they were saved, and, glory be to God, we have the news from His own lips, 'They shall be filled.'

"All this has come about without my ever making a word to them, and do you wonder, friends, why I believe in the words, 'The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much?'—J.R.W."

1896—Otto Christian Jensen, born in Copenhagen, 1897. Came to Canada 1916. Medium height, dark hair, clerical parents enquire.

1837—Stanley Bone. 33 years of age, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, grey eyes, sallow complexion. Thought to have taken up farm work in Winnipeg district. Relatives in England enquire.

1424—Bern Kristiansen Bakken—Born in Funen, Denmark, Sept. 9th, 1888; tall, medium build, dark hair, born in 1913 at Brunswick, N.S. Formerly a miner, and a logger, and forest work. Brother wishes to get in touch with his family.

1846—Hilmar Nordgren, Norwegian. Born in 1846, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, grey eyes, sallow complexion. Thought to have taken up farm work in Winnipeg district. Relatives in England enquire.

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1920—William Morris. Age 29, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, pale complexion. Cotton spinner. Native of Manchester, England. Small scar on neck. Last address, Edmonton, Alta.

1887—Fred Watkins. Age 46, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Born in England. Small scar on neck. Last address, Edmonton, Alta.

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## BRIGADIER GOSLING AT NELSON

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. On Tuesday, February 21st, we were honored by a visit from Brigadier Gosling, our Divisional Commander. Air he conducted a bright Meeting. After introducing the new children of the Crusade, and after our air singing heartily. An interesting event was the dedication of the twin daughters of Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, and the baby girl of friends. The Army. The Brigadier impressed upon the minds of the parents the responsibility of the parents to present the children in the presence of God's presence in their lives.—B.F.

## Twin Babies Dedicated